

MAY No. 40



BLACKHAWK

52

BIG FULL WIDTH
PAGES

10¢

WHAT
NIGHTMARE IS THIS?

Knights in armor
pitted against the

BLACKHAWKS!

Don't miss—

**"VALLEY OF
YESTERDAY!"**





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This Baby May!

Every year thousands of boys and girls get their small prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and lots of others at our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for winning one of the order of American Vegetable and Fruit Month. Boys and girls of all ages can win. Boys' Prize Books or Boys' Big Prize Books are given to boys; Girls' Prize Books or Girls' Big Prize Books are given to girls. Boys' and girls' prize books require extra money or stored in our Big Prize Book.

Everybody wants American South—they're literally in a hurry to grow. But I sell them quality to your family, friends, and neighbors and get your price as soon, or as fast, as you prefer. Join your area third class commission on club week, call 661-8033, and occupy today for Big Mutt.

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Our 33rd Year

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My choice of price is:

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WFD Box der Statistik AG

Swine

C57-

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City _____

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BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

WHAT NIGHTMARE IS THIS? WHAT IMPOSSIBLE MENACE FROM THE PAST HAS COME TO LIFE TO THREATEN THE PEACE OF THE WORLD? IT COULD BE A LAUGH IF IT WEREN'T SO TRAGIC... KNIGHTS IN ARMOR PITTING THEIR SWORDS AND ARROWS AGAINST THE FLAMING FURY OF MODERN WEAPONS! FOR ONCE THE BLACKHAWKS FOUGHT NOT TO SAVE THE WORLD BUT TO SAVE THE INVADERS FROM THEIR OWN MAD FOLLY IN A WILD AND INCREDIBLE

Valley of Yesterday!

BLACKHAWK

VIRALIFE
IF YOU CAN
A STORY
WITH ITS
BEGINNINGS
MORE THAN
EIGHT HUNDRED
YEARS AGO,
IN THE DAYS
OF THE
CRUSADES...
WHEN ALL
EUROPE ARMED
TO DRIVE
THE SARACEN
FROM THE
HOLY LAND!

THE SUCH CRUSADE WAS SIR GRENFALL OF BALMAIN, WHO
RAISED A MIGHTY ARMY OF KNIGHTS WITH THEIR FAMILIES
AND SERVANTS!



FAREWELL! WE COME NOT BACK
UNTIL THE LAST SARACEN DOG
HAS PERISHED!

HOORAY FOR SIR
GRENFALL! FOLLOW
THOU THE PATH
OF CONQUEST!

METHINKS, GRENFALL, THEY'D NOT
CHEER SO MIGHTILY IF THEY KNEW
YOUR REAL PURPOSE WAS NOT THE
HOLY LAND BUT LOOT AND PLUNDER
ALONG THE WAY!

QUET, SIR BEVIN!
LET NOT THY TONGUE
BETRAY US!



RUMOR SAITH THAT TO THE SOUTH LIE RICH CITIES
AND CASTLES LEFT UNDEFENDED
SINCE THE KNIGHTS HAVE GONE
CRUSADEING!

AYE, GRENFALL, AND
MY MOUTH PAIR WATERS FOR
THE PLUNDER!

BUT IN TIME THE RUMOR OF THEIR DEPREDATIONS
WENT AHEAD, AND PLOTS WERE LAID TO
DESTROY THEM!



ANOTHER FAIR CITY LAID
WASTE, HENDER! THINK
YOU THEY WILL LIST TO
YOUR TRICKERY?

AYE, THEY'LL GIVE
EAR WHEN HARD,
THE HENDER, WHIS-
PERS HIS TALE,
MASTER! FEAR NOT,
I WILL BRING ABOUT
THEIR DESTRUCTION!



PRESENTLY---
SPEAK UP GALT! KNOW
YOU A PASS THROUGH
ION TOWERING
MOUNTAINS?

T-YES, MY LORD! I CAN
GUIDE YOU TO A PASS
KNOWN TO BUT FEW!
IF YOU WILL BUT
FOLLOW ME!



BEHOLD, MY LORD! YOUR ARMY
CAN MARCH THROUGH TO THE
PLAINS OF THE SOUTH! NOW
GIVE ME THE BAG OF GOLD
YOU PROMISED!

HAHM! SO I DID
PROMISE YOU A
REWARD, DIDN'T I?
AND YOU SHALL
HAVE IT!

BLACKHAWK

BUT A DIFFERENT REWARD AWAITED THE PLUNDERERS....



SO FOR MORE THAN EIGHT-HUNDRED YEARS, THE VALLEY LAY DARK AND MYSTERIOUS, SEALED FROM THE EYES OF MAN! BUT ONE DAY....

I THINK YOUR IDEA IS SPLENDID, PRESIDENT VALGA! BLASTING THAT PASS WILL PROMOTE PEACEFUL COMMERCE BETWEEN YOUR NATION AND BULGANIA!

THERE'S JUST ONE THING, BLACKHAWK....

NO ONE HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO GET INTO THAT VALLEY TO SEE WHAT ITS FLOOR IS LIKE! THE WALLS OVERHANG AND THROW A PERPETUAL SHADOW!

MMM, AND YOU DON'T WANT TO START SUCH A COSTLY PROJECT WITHOUT KNOWING WHETHER OR NOT THE VALLEY IS USABLE!

WE MAY BE ABLE TO FLY LOW ENOUGH TO SCOUT THE VALLEY FLOOR, SIR! WE'LL BE GLAD TO TRY!

THANK YOU, BLACKHAWK! BUT BE CAREFUL! IF YOUR WINGS TOUCHED THOSE NARROW, WINDING WALLS, YOU'D NEVER ESCAPE ALIVE!



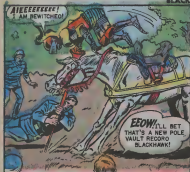
A SHORT TIME LATER....



A FEW MOMENTS LATER....



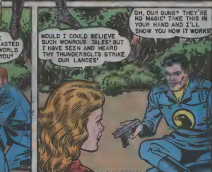
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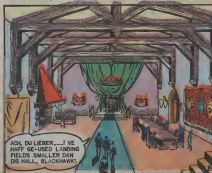
BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



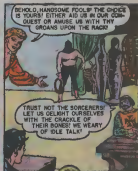


YUDAS PRIEST! OAS BAN
DIZZIEST YODE I EVER
HEARD! HO-HO-HO!

IT'S NO JOKE, OLAF! THESE
PEOPLE SIMPLY CAN'T
CONCEIVE OF DEFENSES
MORE POWERFUL THAN
WALLS AND ARMOR!
THEY MEAN IT!

RELIEVE ME, MY LADY,
SUCH A MOVE WOULD
BE SUICIDE! YOU MUST
GIVE UP DREAMS OF
CONQUEST, ADAPT
YOURSELVES TO A
NEW WORLD!

NEVER! WITH TWO-
SCORE BRAVE
KNIGHTS, I'LL RAY-
ISH THE WORLD!
THINK YOU BE-
CAUSE I AM A
WOMAN, I AM
TIMID OR WEAK?



BEHOLD, HANDSOME FOOL! THE CHOICE
IS YOURS! EITHER AID US IN OUR
CONQUEST OR AMUSE US WITH THY
ORGANS UPON THE RACK!

TRUST NOT THE SORCERERS!
LET US CELEBRATE OURSELVES
WITH THE CRACKLE OF
THEIR BONES! WE WEARY
OF IDLE TALK!



IF ALLIEE SAME TO YOU,
CHOP CHOP THINK THIS
GOOD TIME TO TAKE LONG
TUP IN AIRPLANES!

I GUESS YOU'RE
RIGHT, CHOP CHOP!
STAND BY FOR
ACTION!



THEY PLOT SOME EVIL! OVER-POWER
THEM, GUARDS! TRY THE COLOR
OF THEIR BLOOD!

STEADY, GANG! TUNE
YOUR BELT RADIOS TO A
BROADCAST BAND AND
TURN THEM UP FULL
VOLUME!



...I'LL BE GLA-A-AO
WHEN YOU'RE DEAD,
YOU RASCAL YO-O-O!

YOW! FLEE FOR THINE
LIVES! THE AIR FILLS WITH
INVISIBLE DEMONS!

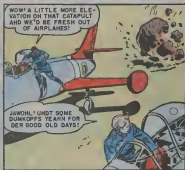
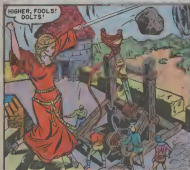
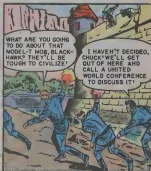


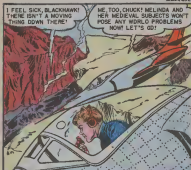
HEAD FOR THE ORA-WRIDGE,
GANG! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO
OUR PLANES!

HOLD, ELSE I STRIKE THEE
WITH THINE OWN EVIL
THUNDERS!



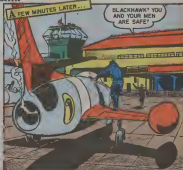
BLACKHAWK





I FEEL SICK, BLACKHAWK! THERE ISN'T A MOVING THING DOWN THERE!

ME, TOO, CHUCK! MELINDA AND HER MEDIEVAL SUBJECTS WON'T POSE ANY WORLD PROBLEMS NOW! LET'S GO!



A FEW WHITES LATER...

BLACKHAWK! YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE SAFE!



WHEN YOU DID NOT REAPPEAR, WE THOUGHT YOU HAD CRASHED IN THE VALLEY! I ORDERED THE BLASTS SET OFF IN HOPES OF RESCUING YOU!

THANKS, MR. PRESIDENT! I'M NOT SURE BUT WHAT IT WAS FOR THE BEST!



THE VALLEY WILL OPEN A NEW ERA OF PEACEFUL COMMERCE TO TWO NATIONS! YOU CAN GO AHEAD WITH CONSTRUCTION WORK, NOW!

WE SHALL HAVE A GREAT FESTIVAL TO MARK THE BEGINNING, BLACKHAWK! YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL BE GUESTS OF HONOR!



IF... IF YOU DON'T MIND, SIR, WE'D RATHER NOT! WE HAVE AN IMPORTANT REPORT TO PREPARE FOR THE UNITED WORLD HISTORY COMMISSION!



IN A WAY, SAHS, THAT WAS THE BEST ENDING! THEY WERE EVIL AND CRUEL IN THEIR SMALL PRIMITIVE WAY! I DON'T THINK THEY'D EVER HAVE CHANGED!

OUR ZEY WOULD HAVE QUICKLY ADOPTED MODERN WEAPONS AND TRICKS!



JUST ZE SAME, BLACKHAWK, I SHALL DREAM SOMETIMES OF ZE SO LOVELY LADY MELINDA... AND NOT ALL ZE DREAMS WILL BE BAD!

THE MOST DYNAMIC MAGAZINE ON THE
NEWSSTANDS!



Featuring
**KEN
SHANNON**
Sensational
PRIVATE EYE

And

T-MAN

INTREPID TREASURY AGENT AND HIS
FAST PACED WORLD-WIDE ASSIGNMENTS
TRACKING DOWN CRIME!

Also

DAN LEARY
STATE TROOPER

and
INSPECTOR DENVER
NEMESIS OF THE UNDERWORLD!

52 PAGES OF DARING
EXPLOITS AGAINST
CRIME!

POLICE
COMICS

IS YOUR TYPE OF
MAGAZINE!

DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!





WHAT IS WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE? YOU KNOW THE MIGHTY BAND....BLACKHAWK HIMSELF, CHUCK, OLAF, ANDRE, HENDRICKSON, STANISLAUS AND LITTLE CHOP CHOP! BUT CDUNT THE BLACKHAWKS AGAIN! THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG...FDR NOT EVEN BLACKHAWK HIMSELF KNOWS THE IDENTITY OF THAT ELUSIVE....

"EIGHTH BLACKHAWK!"

THE EYES OF THE WORLD ARE ON THE ELECTION IN MONCLOYA....





IT'S ALL RIGHT! GO ON WITH YOUR POLITICAL SPEECHES! THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE TROUBLE!

THE BLACKHAWKS ARE GUARDING MAN'S FREEDOM OF SPEECH! MONCLOVA WILL BE FREE!



SPEAK UP, YOU YERK! WHO HERED YOU TO SHOOT DAS PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE?

MERCY! SPARE ME AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO THEM! THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME TO REPORT!



SHHH! THEY'RE WAITING IN THERE, BEYOND THAT DOOR!

LEAD THE WAY, RAT! IF THIS IS A TRAP, YOU'LL BE THE FIRST ONE CAUGHT IN IT!



ALL RIGHT! GET YOUR HANDS UP AND... WHY, THERE'S NO ONE HERE!

MON CIEU! WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED, NOW?



GOOD WORK, NASHA! YOU LED THE BLACKHAWKS RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!

BARON VARGO, THANKS FOR CONFIRMING OUR SUSPICIONS THAT YOU WERE BEHIND THESE ELECTION DISTURBANCES IN MONCLOVA!



DON'T MENTION IT, BLACKHAWK! AND WHEN MY MEN ARE THROUGH WITH YOU NEOCOLERS... I'M SURE YOU WON'T MENTION IT, EITHER!

SHALL WE LIQUIDATE THE BLACKHAWKS AT ONCE, BARON VARGO? THIS HALL IS SOUND-PROOFED!



BY ALL MEANS, GENTLEMEN! WITH THE BLACKHAWKS DESTROYED IT WILL BE SIMPLE TO CONTROL MONCLOVA'S... ER... FREE ELECTION! START SHOOTING!



BUT AT THAT INSTANT, THE LIGHTS GO OUT!

BLACKHAWK



THAT'S OUR BREAK, GANG! DUCK LOW AND HIT HARD!

DON'T SHOOT, YOU FOOLS! YOU MIGHT HIT...
OWWOOF!



IS THAT YOU, HENDRICKSON?

JAWWL! BLACKHAWK! UNO DER CRUNCHING NOISE YOU HEAR IS SOMEBODY'S TEETH GOING KAPUT!



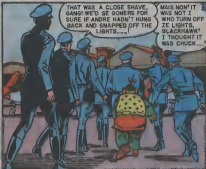
STAY CLOSE AND FIGHT YOUR WAY TO THE DOOR SO...
MMMMFF-BFFF!
HEY...!

COAST IS CLEAR! LET'S GO!



THE SARGON GOT AWAY, OF COURSE! HIS KIND NEVER STICKS AROUND FOR A SHOWDOWN!

WE'D BETTER HEAD FOR OUR PLANES, BLACKHAWK! THE MONCLOVA COPS CAN MOP UP THIS SCUM AND WE'VE GOT OTHER WORK TO DO!



THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE, GANG! WE'D BE GOMERS FOR SURE IF ANDRE HADN'T HUNG BACK AND SNAPPED OFF THE LIGHTS...!

MA'S NOW! IT WAS NOT I WHO TURN OFF ZE LIGHTS, BLACKHAWK! I THOUGHT IT WAS CHUCK...!



HEY...! I CAME TO THINK OF IT, WE WERE ALL STANDING RIGHT THERE! BUT IT WAS SOMEONE IN A BLACKHAWK UNIFORM WHO SAVED US!

YEEPERS CREEPERS! I CAN SAW IT TOO, BLACKHAWK! I JUST REALIZED IT WASN'T YUN OF US!



AND ANOTHER THING, WHICH ONE OF YOU JOCKERS GOT THE BRIGHT IDEA OF KISSING ME DURING THE SCRAP IN THE DARK?

ACH DU LIEBER...! NOW OF US YEARS GOT SHADE OF LIPSTICK! I THINK VE BETTER HEAD FOR DER ISLAND AND PULL OURSELVES TOGETHER!

BLACKHAWK

RENDEZVOUS AT FORTY THOUSAND FEET, GANG! LET'S FORGET THIS DIZZY STUFF UNTIL WE'VE HAD SOME FOOD AND REST! I THINK WE'RE JUST TIRED!

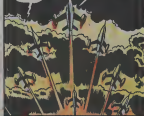
CHOP CHOP FREE SLUG THAT MAKE BLACKHAWKS FEEL LIKE KISSEE COOKBOOK!

AN HOUR LATER, OUT OVER THE OCEAN...

B-BLACKHAWK, DON'T LOOK NOW... BUT WE'VE GOT ONE TOO MANY PLANES! I'VE COUNTED THREE TIMES AND IT COMES OUT EVERY TIME!

YOU'RE DREAMING, CHUCK! THERE AIN'T ANY DUPLICATES OF OUR SPECIALLY-DESIGNED JET PLANES!

WAIT UNTIL THE MOON BREAKS OUT OF THOSE HIGH CLOUDS AND I'LL COUNT THEM MYSELF!



...FOUR, FIVE, SIX! YOU WERE SEEING THINGS, CHUCK! DID YOU SEE ANY EXTRAS BACK THERE, STANISLAUS?

I AM LIKE CHUCK, BLACKHAWK! FIRST I COUNTED SEVEN, BUT NOW I SEE ONLY SIX! PERHAPS IT WAS A REFLECTION ON THE CLOUDS!



WELL, SEVEN OR TWENTY-SEVEN... I'M NOT COUNTING THEM AGAIN! WE'RE ALL GROGGY FROM A LONG JOB WITHOUT FOOD OR REST!

BACK AT LAST ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...



RUSTLE UP THAT CHOW, CHOP CHOP! IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT, PIK PLATES AND WE'LL EAT OUT UNDER THE PALMS!

ORLEY-ORLEY! WILL HANKEE PLATES OUT WINDOW WHEN LEADY!



COME AND GLET IT OR CHOP CHOP THLOWEE IT AWAY!

THERE'S THE MESSAGE WE'RE ALL WAITING FOR! LET'S GO, GANG!

BLACKHAWK



THERE! EVERYBODY HAS PLATE! NOW CHOP CHOP GLAD HIS PLATE AND COME EATEE UNDER TLEES, TOO!



WOESY NOW! CHOP CHOP GIVE OWN PLATE TO SOMEBLOOT, TOO! SOME HUNGLY BLACK-HAWK PLAY TUCKS... HOLD OUT BOTH HANDS!



ALL LIGHTEE' IS VELLY FUNNY, BUT CHOP CHOP HUNGLY, TOO! WHERE IS EXTLA PLATE OF EXTLA FINE CHOP SUEY?

HOLD ON, CHOP CHOP! DO YOU MEAN YOU'RE STARTING TO MISCOUNT, TOO? THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH...



THERE'S SOMETHING COOKEYEO, HERE! AS I CALL YOUR NAMES, STAND UP AND MOVE OVER BESIDE ME! OLAF! ANDRE....!

MAIS OUR!

YEAH, SURE!



...STANLAUS AND HENDRICKSON!

YEEPEERS CREEPEERS! VUN OF US IS TVYNS, BY YINGO!



THEN WE WEREN'T SEEING THING'S! YOU'RE THE EXTRA ONE WHO TOOK CHOP CHOP'S OWNER AT THE WINDOW!

WHY, BLACKHAWK, SURELY YOU DON'T REGURDGE A CINNER TO THE COMRADE WHO SAVED YOUR LIVES BACK IN MONOLOVA?

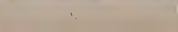


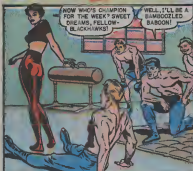
I GOT HIM! GET HIS GUN!

SAPRIST!!

MORE BETTER YOU STLIP OFF HIS CLOTHES! MAKEE SURE HE NOT HIDEE WEAPONS!

BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

KEEP AN EYE PEELED FOR THAT SHEILA HAWKE'S SHIP, GANG! WE KNOW IT'S A JET JOB, PAINTED LIKE DURS!

FAT CHANCE! SHE KEPT UP WITH US ALL THE WAY TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND! THAT MEANS SHE CAN PACE US ALL THE WAY BACK!

AND AS DAWN LIGHTS THE MONOLOVA AIRFIELD...

FOLLOW ME IN, GANG! KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR TROUBLE!

PULL UP, BLACKHAWK! THE FIELD IS IN THE HANDS OF BARON VARGO! IT'S A TRAP!

I'LL PROVE IT! WATCH ME!

YUDAS! DAS RAL SAN TRAVEL INS ABOVE DA SPEED OF SOUND! NOW SHE SAN LET GO HER ROCKETS!

SEE, BLACKHAWK? A 90-MM CANNON, WAITING TO DESTROY YOU WHEN YOU LANDED!

HELP! THANKS, SHEILA! WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE! YOU STAY CLEAR AND OUT OF TROUBLE!

WE'RE IN FRONT OF MONOLOVA'S CAPITOL. SO HOME, FOOLS! THERE WILL BE NO FREE ELECTION TODAY! MY PARTY IS IN CONTROL... AND THAT CANNON-FIRE MEANS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE NEEDLING BLACKHAWKS!

THE BLACKHAWKS DESTROYED? THEN GONE IS OUR DREAM OF A FREE DEMOCRACY!

DISPERSE, ALL OF YOU! IF YOU'RE STILL HERE WHEN I COUNT TO TEN, MY GUARDS WILL OPEN FIRE!

BUT SUDDENLY...

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, FRIENDS! THIS IS YOUR STREET IN YOUR CITY, AND NO ONE'S GOING TO SHOOT AT YOU FOR STAYING IN IT!

THE BLACKHAWKS! OUNCE! BLAST THEM WITH YOUR GUNS!

BLACKHAWK





BLACKHAWK

HAVE THE BLACKHAWKS MET THEIR MATCH?

CAN ONE EQUAL FORCE PITTED AGAINST ITS EXACT OPPOSITE IN NUMBER AND STRENGTH BE VICTORIOUS?

THE ENEMIES OF WORLD PEACE RECRUITED A FIERCE AND NOTORIOUS BAND FOR THE GREAT BATTLE OF THE RED RAIDERS.

VS THE BLACKHAWKS



ZEY FLEE FROM ZE TOWN EN AXANT, HENDRICKSON, HELP ME CAPTURE ZE RADIO STATION BEFORE ZEY WRECK IT!

LEAO OER VWL ANDRE!

SMASH GOT MACHINERY UND IT'LL SMASH YOU!

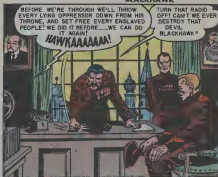
GREAT WORK, MEN! AND THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY TO BROADCAST AS A GUEST OF THE AGGRESSOR RADIO NETWORK!

HELLO, YOU TYRANTS AND STODGES! THIS IS SLACKHAWK, TALKING BY CAPTURED RADIO! I WANT TO REMIND YOU THAT EVERY DAY PROVES MORE CLEARLY THAT YOU CAN'T WIN!

THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE AGAIN SPEARHEADED A COUNTER-THRUST OF ALLIED DEMOCRACY AGAINST THE FORCES OF AGGRESSION!



OVER HALF A WORLD BLACKHAWK'S MESSAGE IS BROADCAST, EVEN TO A HEAD-QUARTERS WHERE CHIEF TYRANTS SIT!



BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH WE'LL THROW EVERY LYING OPPRESSOR DOWN FROM HIS THRONE, AND SET FREE EVERY ENSLAVED PEOPLE! WE DID IT BEFORE...WE CAN DO IT AGAIN!

HAWKAAAAAAN!

TURN THAT RADIO OFF! CAN'T WE EVER DESTROY THAT DEVIL BLACKHAWK?

YOU, GENERAL! YOU'RE AN AIR FORCE COMMANDER. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING TO PREPARE FOR BLACKHAWK'S DEFEAT?

EXCELLENCE! I HAVE PERFECTED FAST AND POWERFUL FIGHTING PLANES...AND I WANT YOUR AUTHORITY TO MAN THEM WITH PILOTS OF SPECIAL SKILL!



ONE BRAIN AGAINST THE BLACKHAWKS IS DUT-NUMBERED! WE MUST SEND SEVEN SPECIALISTS AGAINST HIS SEVEN! LOOK, WOLVIN HERE HAS STUDIED THE METHODS OF OLAF AND IS READY TO FIGHT HIM!



BLUTH WAS ONCE A NAZI, BUT NOW HE JOINS US AS OPPONENT FOR HENDRICKSON! PIPPO WILL BE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR ANDRE!



WHAT ABOUT MEN TO OPPOSE STANISLAUS? AND THAT LITTLE MONKEY, CHOP CHOP?



KAZMIR WAS AN OLD SCHOOLMATE OF STANISLAUS AND KNOWS HIM WELL... BUT TAKES OUR SIDE AGAINST HIM! FOR CHOP CHOP'S ORIENTAL TRICKERY WE HAVE FANS! AGAINST CHUCK, WE'LL MATCH THE AMERICAN SANGSTER BOYLAN!



IN OTHER WORDS, YOU HAVE SOMEONE TO FACE EVERY ONE OF THAT CURSED CREW EXCEPT BLACKHAWK HIMSELF!



BLACKHAWK'S OPPONENT SHALL BE MYSELF! I VOLUNTEER TO LEAD THESE PICKED FLYING FIGHTERS AGAINST HIS MIGHTY BAND!

BE IT AS YOU SAY! GREAT SHALL BE YOUR REWARD! I ASSIGN YOU TO THE PROJECT AND GIVE YOU THE TITLE OF RED RAIDER!



AND IMMEDIATELY A RADIO REPLY IS BROADCAST TO THE BLACKHAWKS...

WE HEARD YOUR BOASTFUL BELLOWINGS, YOU OVERBEARING MULLY WHO CALLS HIMSELF BLACKHAWK! THIS IS THE RED RAIDER SPEAKING, AND MY SQUADRON CHALLENGES YOU AND YOURS TO A FINISH FIGHT! COME ON, IF YOU DARE!

BLACKHAWK

OUR FIRST TARGET WILL BE THE CITY OF LORPHAN, WHICH IS STILL A DEMOCRACY! LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP US FROM TAKING IT!

THIS RED RAIDER CHARACTER SEEMS TO BE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, MEN! LET'S HEAD FOR LORPHAN AND HELP HIM FIND IT!

WITHIN SHORT HOURS, OVERWHELMING FORCES ASSAIL LORPHAN AS THE TOWN'S INHABITANTS OFFER WHAT RESISTANCE THEY CAN...

LADY ANDIS, WE'RE SURROUNDED! OUTNUMBERED! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

WE WON'T HAVE TO! LOOK UP IN THE SKY! THE BLACKHAWKS FLY TO OUR RESCUE!

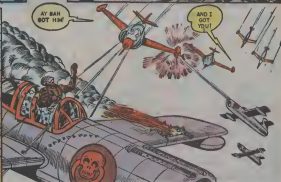


ENEMY PLANES AHEAD! EVERYBODY GET ONE!

ROGER!

AY BAH GOT HIM!

AND I GOT YOU!



CLAP'S IN TROUBLE! FORM TO COVER HIS RETREAT TO SAFE GROUND!

THE RETIREMENT OF THE BLACKHAWKS IS HALTED BY THEIR DEES AS A TRIUMPH!

IT IS AS I PREDICTED! THE BLACKHAWKS TRIED TO SAVE LORPHAN... AND WERE DRIVEN AWAY IN DISORDER! WE'LL CAPTURE THE CITY NOW AND DESTROY IT!



LORPHAN STILL HOLDS OUT! THEIR LEADER, THE LADY ANDIS, SEEMS TO INSPIRE THEM!

WE'LL TEACH WOMEN NOT TO FIGHT! WHEN LORPHAN IS TAKEN, WE'LL SHOOT EVERY... MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD!



BLACKHAWK

BUT THE PLANS FOR NEW ACTION ARE OVERHEARD...

IF BLACKHAWK HAS HAD ENOUGH FIGHTING IN THE AIR, MY RED RAIDERS WILL STRAFE THE LORPHA TROOPS! PREPARE TO ATTACK!

HEAR THAT, CHOP CHOP? WE MUST SNEAK BACK AND TELL THE OTHERS!



CHUCK AND I HEAR RED RAIDERS MAKE FIGHT BRAG! WE'LL KILL ALL PEOPLES IN TOWN OF LORPHA WHEN THEY CAPTURE IT!

LORPHA ISN'T CAPTURED YET, AND OLAF HAS FINISHED REPAIRING HIS PLANE! LET'S HOP BACK THERE AND GIVE THEM ANOTHER SCRAP!



THE RED RAIDERS COME TO MEET US!

THIS TIME POUR IT INTO THEM WE WON'T WITHDRAW AND GIVE THEM AN EXCUSE TO SAY THEY'RE BETTER MEN THAN WE ARE!



BRAND, BLACKHAWK! YOU SCORED A HIT!

ANOTHER POINT IN THE GAME AGAINST TYRANNY!



BUT JUST THEN...

IT SOUNDS LIKE MY GAS TANK! A CHANCE SHOT MUST HAVE SMACKED HOME!

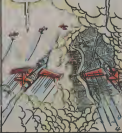


THEY GOT BLACKHAWK! GET THEM...EVERYONE!



THEY'RE HEADING BACK TO THEIR OWN LINES! WE'VE BEATEN THEM!

BUT BLACKHAWK... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?



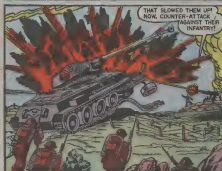


INSIDE THE DEFENSES OF LORRAINE! AND MAYBE I'M JUST IN TIME TO BEAR A HAND!



THEY'RE COMING AGAINST US WITH TANKS! AND WE'VE NO ANTI-TANK WEAPONS!

USE THIS ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN! BRING IT DOWN TO HORIZONTAL, AND OPEN FIRE!



THAT SLOWED THEM UP! NOW, COUNTER-ATTACK! AGAINST THEIR INFANTRY!

FIGHTING GRINLY BACK, THE DEFENDERS REVISE THE ONSLAUGHT!

I'M GLAD TO BE OF HELP, LADY! AND! YOUR FOLLOWERS FIGHT LIKE HEROES WHEN THEY HAVE A CHANCE!

COME AND LISTEN TO THE RADIO, BLACKHAWK! THE ENEMY IS BROADCASTING... AND MENTIONING YOU BY NAME!



THIS IS THE RED RAIDER AGAIN, MY POOR UNFORTUNATE FRIENDS! YOU HAVE A LAST CHANCE TO SURRENDER!

THAT WE WILL NEVER DO, BLACKHAWK! WE DON'T TRUST THAT LYING TOOL OF THE TYRANTS!



WE KNOW BLACKHAWK IS AMONG YOU! SEND HIM OUT TO US, BOUND AND HELPLESS, TO SHOW YOU ACCEPT OUR TERMS! IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE TO SURVIVE!

BLACKHAWK, THE LAST ONE OF US WILL DIE BEFORE YOU'RE GIVEN UP!



I'D GLADLY DIE HERE OR ANYWHERE ELSE FOR FREEDOM'S SAKE, BUT I KNOW THE RED RAIDER MEANS TO WIRE YOU ALL OUT! WE'LL FIGHT, AND I'LL LEAD YOU!

HURRAH FOR BLACKHAWK! WE'RE NOT CONQUERED YET!

BLACKHAWK



OUR DEFENSES ARE STILL FAIRLY STRONG... ALL EXCEPT AT THIS POINT!

HMM? THE OBVIOUS POINT FOR THE ENEMY TO ATTACK!



THE RED RAIDER HAS THE SAME OPINION AS BLACKHAWK!

IT'S ALMOST SUNDOWN! TONIGHT WE'LL TAKE LORPHANE, BEFORE THE BLACKHAWKS CAN ATTACK US IN THE AIR AGAIN! YONDER'S OUR TARGET!

THAT WEAK SPOT IN THE DEFENSES, HUN? WHO LEADS THE RUSH?



WE DO BOYLAN! WOLVIN AND BLUTH ARE THE STRONGEST OF US... THEY'RE TOLO OFF TO GRAB BLACKHAWK HIMSELF!

JA! BUT WE MUST BE SURE DOT WEAK SPOT ISS NOT A MASK FOR AN AMBUSH!



FIRST WE SEND OUT THESE SCOUTS WHO KNOW THE GROUND NEAR LORPHANE! PIPPO CHOSE THEM FROM OUR FRIENDS IN THE DISTRICT!

BUT YES, RED RAIDER! ZEY ARE EAGER FOR ZE REWARD YOU OFFER!



IT'S ALMOST NIGHT! KEEP YOUR FACES WELL COVERED SO THEY WON'T SHOW IN THE DARK! FIRE THIS ROCKET WHEN YOU'RE SURE OF NO RESISTANCE AT THE WEAK POINT YONDER!

I UNDERSTAND!



WHAT RAGGED ROGUES YOU FOUND, PIPPO? ARE THEY TO BE TRUSTED?

ZEY WERE ZE ONLY PEOPLE IN ZEIS PART OF THE COUNTRY WHO LISTENED TO MY OFFER FOR THEIR SERVICES! I THINK THEY'RE GREEDY ENOUGH TO STICK WITH US!



WHEN THE ROCKET SHOWS, WE LEAO THE ATTACK? AND THE MAIN ARMY WILL SUPPORT US?

RIGHT FANG! BUT NOT TOO CLOSELY!

BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



I COULD ALWAYS WHIP YOU WHEN WE WERE SCHOOLBOYS, KAZMIR! IT IS NO DIFFERENT NOW!

I MUST GET OUT OF HERE! WHILE THERE'S NOBODY PAYING ATTENTION TO ME!



DON'T JUDGE YOURSELF SO MODESTLY, RED RAIDER! I PLANNED THIS WHOLE RECEPTION, AND SWARE TO ENTERTAIN YOU PERSONALLY!

YOU FOOL! THE MAIN ATTACK IS COMING JUST BEHIND US, BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT!



BRING YOUR PRISONERS INTO OUR LINES, MEN! WE'RE READY NOW FOR THAT MAIN ATTACK!



IT WAS LOGICAL THAT YOUR CROWD WOULD TRY TO BREAK THROUGH OUR WEAKEST POINT, RED RAIDER! SO WE GATHERED A FORCE TO SMASH YOUR ATTACK!

DEVILS MUST HAVE TOLD YOU, BLACKHAWK!



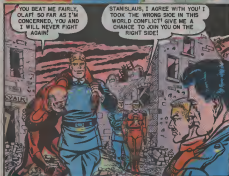
NOT DEVILS, RED RAIDER! JUST THE BLACKHAWK WRIST RADIO! I CONTACTED MY FRIENDS, WHO PRETENDED TO BE LOCAL SYMPATHIZERS WHO'D LEAD YOU TO THE ATTACK!

HERE'S BOYLAN! HE'S WANTED BACK IN THE STATES!

THE NIGHT ATTACK IS SMASHED... WITH GANN COMES A STRONG FORCE OF UNITED DEMOCRACY TROOPS!



WE CAN'T FACE THEM! RETREAT FROM BEFORE LORPINE!





BLACKHAWK



SURE! WE HEAR TODAY BE GLAND OPENING! WE GO TOGETHER! HAVE VELLY GOOD TIME!

SO THERE HE IS!



OH, NO, MY WORTHLESS KUSBAND! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

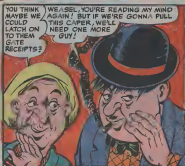
UH-OH! DOMESTIC TROUBLE! CONFUCIUS SAY "THREE IS VELLY BIG CROWD!" GOOMBYE!



HERE BE LOLLER SKATING PLACE! ME THINK ME GO IN ANY-NOW!



JUST LOOK AT ALL THOSE PEOPLE! THAT'S EXACTLY THE MONEY THAT'S ROLLING IN! WHAT I'M THINKING!



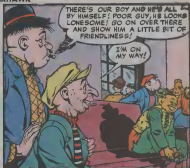
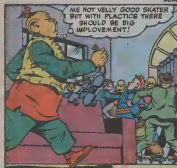
YOU THINK MAYBE WE COULD LATCH ON TO THEM GATE RECEIPTS? WEASEL, YOU'RE READING MY MIND AGAIN! BUT IF WE'RE GONNA PULL THIS CAPER, WE'LL NEED ONE MORE GUY!



YEAH, BUT ALL THE GUYS WE KNOW ARE IN JAIL! AND BESIDES, WHY CAN'T JUST THE TWO OF US PULL THE STICK-UP? BECAUSE WE'LL NEED SOMEONE INSIDE TO DISTRACT THE CUSTOMERS SO THAT WE'RE NOT INTERRUPTED!



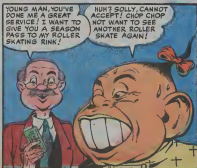
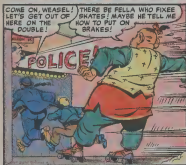
SEE THAT LITTLE GUY OVER THERE? MAYBE HE COULD USE HIM! YEAH...AND I JUST THOUGHT OF AN ANGLE SO THAT HE WON'T EVEN KNOW HE'S BEING USED!



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



Smuggler's Trick

MAJOR Juan Perez, head of the Anti-Smuggling Patrol, at the port city of Cabo Negro, was doing his best to keep awake. On the right side of his desk were four empty cups that once contained coffee. On the left side of his desk was a large stack of law books, documents, reports, and magazines. Major Perez's round chubby face, with a small black moustache, needed little encouragement to fall upon the desk and go to dreamland. Suddenly he became aware that his friend and aid was standing at the side of the desk.

"Any luck?" was the question asked by Captain Ramon Peronia. Major Perez shrugged his shoulders as through dreary eyes he looked at the tall young assistant in charge of the harbor patrol. "I have been reading all night long," he admitted. "In French, English, Spanish, and Italian. Every trick ever used by a smuggler since the year 1492. In fact I have made a list of the way they work, either in the orient or in the Alps. Take a number and I will give you the answer."

"Five," was the reply. "Simple," pointed out the Major. "That is the false heel trick. The smuggler hollows out a heel, either of rubber or leather, and conceals valuable diamonds inside. Take another number." "Twenty-two," was the choice this time. "That is the hon-hon trick. Inside a box of candy the smuggler inserts the valuable pearls and tries to get them through customs."

"But what is the method used by Senor Walter Greer?" demanded Captain Peronia. His superior officer sighed. "They say there is nothing new under the sun. Also, that proverb will have to be modified. He really seems to have a way of bringing all those diamond rings and jewelry into this country that is perfection in the gentle art of smuggling. In the last two years he had made fifteen trips to Europe. Each time, with the exception of the first trip, within one day of his arrival in our country, the market has been flooded with diamond rings, pearl necklaces, platinum bars, and other valuables. We know that this is all part of the loot seized by his Nazi masters and turned over to him. Since Senor Greer

is a wealthy and powerful man, and also a citizen of a friendly country which remained out of World War II, what are we to do? If we refuse him admittance, someone else will be taught his trick. It is our moral and legal duty to catch him. Then we can prove he is a crook and turn the property over to the Allied-Intercommission at Paris." "But first we must catch him," pointed out Captain Peronia.

"Tomorrow the Steamship 'Velasquez' will reach our port and aboard it will be Senor Greer," explained the Major. "I have arranged to borrow two X-Ray machines from the hospital authorities with technicians to work them. Only one gangplank shall be used for disembarkation. As each passenger walks down, both he and his effects will be X-Rayed upon a strip of film. This time we will get our fish. And now, I am going home to get some long overdue sleep."

In a fresh clean uniform and reinforced by some fifteen hours of rest, Major Perez looked like a man of authority. He knocked only once at the door of the stateroom, A-12. There was no demand for the identity of the knocker. The door was thrown wide open by a heavy built powerful man, bald as a billiard ball, and wearing a monocle over his right eye. "Come in, my dear friend Major Perez," was the most cheerful welcome. "You knew it was I?" questioned the officer in a downfallen tone of voice. "To show you that I expected you," was the reply, "you will find upon my table my declaration covering the goods I am bringing into your fair land."

Major Perez stroked his chin twice in an attempt to stall for time to think of an answer. Then, it came to his brain. "Perhaps you have stated that this time you have brought with you ten million pesos worth of diamonds and pearls, all set in valuable mountings?" A smirk appeared over the lips of Senor Greer. "Not even a child without education would fall for such a stupid question which you ask of me. Correct, my friend!" The Major nodded his head, walked over to the table and placed the filled out customs report in his pocket without looking at it.

As he left the cabin he remarked, "The expression on your face told me that this time again you feel you will beat us. But wait, perfection is not of crime. You will be caught."

The passengers of the Steamship 'Velnaquez' were annoyed, as one by one, they slowly had to descend to the pier on the lone gangplank. A truck was backed up on the right side of the gangplank. On the left side, was a large packing case. Each contained a concealed X-Ray machine doing what no human eye could ever do. Those invisible rays were looking through small packages and valises, through canes and hats, through wallets and shoes. All that night the photographers worked to develop their films and in the morning the results were placed on Major Perez's desk.

"Has science succeeded where humans have failed?" questioned Captain Perona. "Yes and NO," was the rather puzzling surprise, which greeted two human ears. "Your face betrays your thoughts," asserted the delighted Major. "No jewelry was smuggled off the ship yesterday. That much we have learned from the results of the developed film. I have had an armed guard around the ship and pier and not a person or a thing have left that ship up to the present minute." "Then how do you account for the fact that our secret agents observed sales of rings at ten o'clock this morning in the Plaza Machita. And everyone said they were the smuggled goods of Senor Greer?"

"At this point, Science fails and the human mind must supply the answer," explained Major Perez. "Remember when we studied logic at the Military Academy, Let us use it now. If no jewelry came off that ship, then the goods sold in the Plaza Machita can not be of this shipment. It must be from the last shipment. Pure logic gives the answer. This is now the sixteenth trip from abroad for Senor Greer. And fifteen times, his goods have appeared on the market. Late day fellows night, only one explanation can be the correct one. The goods sold are from each previous smuggling trip. And why? Because Senor Greer figured out something new in the gentle art of following custom officials. He gets his goods off the boat not when he arrives, but when he leaves! Tomorrow evening the boat sails and Senor Greer has his favorite stateroom, A-12. I

shall pay him a visit and we will make plans to trap him—I hope."

This time when Major Perez knocked at the door of stateroom A-12 there was a demand for his identity. "Open at once or I shall have this door smashed down with a fire-ax," demanded the officer. The key could be heard turning in the lock. Senor Greer was in the room and with him was a small misshapen man who was known to the police as Jose Garcia. "I am rather busy now, Major Perez," apologized Senor Greer. "Some important personal business. I will see you in half an hour."

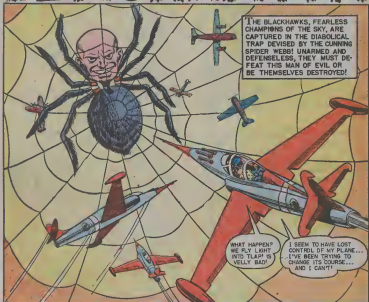
Major Perez smiled. "This time I think I can find the smuggled goods right in this cabin. I shall search your place carefully. Of course I shall need luck." Then turning to the small man, he added, "Just the man to bring me luck." Finishing these words he touched the hump on the man's back. It had a peculiar feeling. He grabbed the man's coat and ripped it off the back, revealing a large canvas bag strapped around the shoulders. "So that's the mystery of how you get the stuff off the boat," he shouted as with his other hand he ripped at the bag. Diamonds, rings, small bars of platinum all fell to the floor.

When Major Perez raised his eyes from the valuables on the floor, there was a business looking Luger in Senor Greer's right hand. "You may have figured out how I work, but did you also figure out where I hid the valuables?" "Suppose you tell me," suggested the Major, not a bit ruffled at the gun held near his stomach. "Each trip I occupied this stateroom," began Senor Greer. "I removed a floorboard and underneath discovered a large ventilating room or shaft. I suspended my valuables in two canvas bags supported by powerful wires. Then I replaced the floor board. You figured out I smuggled my goods when I left, not when I came into this country. Now you must die."

One shot was fired and Senor Greer slumped to the floor. Captain Perona was at the open port hole with his smoking service revolver in his hand. "Sorry to wait till the last moment, Major," he apologized, "but I wanted to learn all details of how this crook worked. 'For that,'" said the Major with a smile, "you should get the Medal of the Late Bullet. But it did come in time and that is all that counts."

BLACKHAWK

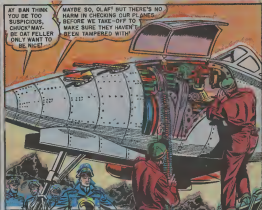
BLACKHAWK



THE BLACKHAWKS ARE RETURNING HOME FROM A SUCCESSFUL CRIME FIGHTING MISSION!



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

A SHORT WHILE LATER....



MINN'S
OKAY,
BLACK-
HAWK!

SEE
DID A
GOOD
JOB ON
ZIG ONE!

DIS
PLANE
IS
FINE!

ALL RIGHT, MEN!
I'LL TAKE THE
LEAD! WE'LL
FLY FORMATION!
I THINK THERE'S
SOME BAD WEATH-
ER UP AHEAD AND
WE'D BETTER
STICK TOGETHER!



STANISLAUS TO BLACKHAWK!
HENDRICKSON'S PLANE WAS RIGHT
BEHIND ME BUT NOW I CANNOT SEE
IT AT ALL! I THINK HE IS LOST!



ALL RIGHT, MEN!
START SCOUTING
FOR HENDRICKSON!
HE VANISHED
SOMEWHERE BETWEEN
HERE AND RUDE AIR-
FIELD SO LET'S GO
BACK IN THAT
DIRECTION!

WE CANNOT
UNDERSTAND!
HENDRICKSON
VELLY GOOD
FLYER! THIS
NEVER
HAPPEN
BEFORE! IS
VELLY PEDU-
LARE!



BLACKHAWK TO
ANDRE! WHEN
DID YOU SEE
HENDRICKSON'S
PLANE LAST?

THAT'S GOOD! ANDRE
DOESN'T ANSWER
AND I DON'T SEE
HIS PLANE EITHER!



BLACKHAWK, I JUST TOOK A COUNT!
THERE ARE ONLY FOUR PLANES LEFT!
ANDRE SEEMS TO BE MISSING TOO!
THE SUN'S GUE TO GO DOWN PRETTY
SOON, AND THAT'S GOING TO MAKE
LOOKING FOR THEM PRACTICALLY
IMPOSSIBLE! WHAT ARE YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS?



HEAD BACK TO THE AIRFIELD, CHUCK! WE'LL HUNT
FOR THEM ON THE WAY! IF WE CAN'T FIND ANY
TRACES OF THEM, WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT AT
RUDE! AT DAWN TOMORROW WE'LL RESUME
OUR SEARCH!

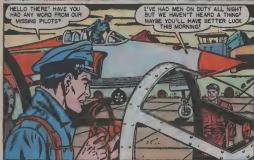
A SHORT WHILE LATER AT RUDE AIRFIELD....



I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THEY SEEM TO HAVE
VANISHED COMPLETELY!
IF THEY WERE IN TROUBLE,
THEY WOULD HAVE RAIDED
US! WHAT HAPPENED TO
THEM?

MAYBE TOMORROW
WE FIND ANDRE!
SIGH!

BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

WE'RE BEING PULLED DOWN NOW! IT'S ALMOST LIKE SOME GIANT MAGNET IS CONTROLLING THIS PLANE!

OH GOLLIES! NOW IS TOO LATE TO JUMP! MAYBE NOW IS GOOMBYE CHOP AND BLACKHAWK!

NOT YET, CHOP! WE SEEM TO BE MAKING A VERY SMOOTH LANDING! AND LOOK THERE... IT'S A CAMOUFLAGED AIRFIELD! LET'S GET OUT AND LOOK AROUND AS SOON AS WE HIT THE GROUND!

YOU LOOK AROUND! ME FEEL BETTER IF STAY IN PLANE! YOU LOOK! I WATCH PLANE! VELLY GOOD ALLANGEMENT!

WE'LL, HERE WE ARE AND I CAN'T SAY I LIKE THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE!

OH WOEE! WE GO FROM FLYING PAN TO GUN FIRE!

I TRUST THAT YOU WILL COME WITH US QUIETLY! OUR LEADER WISHES TO SEE YOU!

AT THE MOMENT, I SEEM TO HAVE LITTLE CHOICE IN THE MATTER! LEAD AWAY!

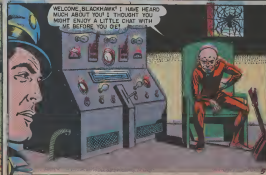
CHOP, LOOK OVER THERE! THAT'S ANDRE'S PLANE AND THE ONE RIGHT NEXT TO IT IS HENDRIXSON'S! I WONDER WHAT THEY'VE DONE WITH OUR FRIENDS?

ME THINK ABOUT THAT! AND ME THINK ABOUT WHAT THEY DO TO US! OH GOLLIES!

ENTER! OUR LEADER WAITS!

YOUR LEADER SEEMS TO BE A MAN WITH A STRANGE HOBBY! HE COLLECTS OTHER PEOPLE'S AIRPLANES!

WELCOME, BLACKHAWK! I HAVE HEARD MUCH ABOUT YOU! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ENJOY A LITTLE CHAT WITH ME BEFORE YOU GO!



BLACKHAWK



I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE PICTURE! AFTER YOU GET THE PLANES IN HERE, YOU SIMPLY DISPOSE OF THE PILOTS SO THAT THEY CANNOT GIVE EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU!

PRECISELY! IN TIME I WILL HAVE ENOUGH PLANES FOR THE LARGEST AIR ARMADA IN THE WORLD AND AIR POWER IS THE KEY TO WORLD CONQUEST!

IT HAS ALL BEEN SO CLEVERLY ARRANGED YOU ARE NOW IN THE POWER ROOM! IT IS HERE THAT I HAVE THE GIANT MAGNET THAT PULLED YOUR PLANE OUT OF THE SKY AND DESTROYED YOUR RADIO COMMUNICATIONS!



YOU'RE A MADMAN AND YOU SHOULD BE STOPPED! AND I'M GOING TO...

OH, IT IS TOO BAD! I THOUGHT YOU WOULD APPRECIATE MY CLEVERNESS! BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE GENIUS OF SPIDER WEBB AT ALL! TAKE HIM AWAY!



THOSE MECHANICS AT RUDE FIELDS ARE PROBABLY IN THIS TOO! THEY MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO OUR PLANE TO MAKE IT RE-SPOND TO THE GIANT MAGNET!

BLACKHAWK, WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE! PLEASE MAKE PLAN FOR ESCAPE!



SECRET! PERHAPS MY EYES DO NOT TELL ME THE TRUTH CAN IT BE BLACKHAWK HIMSELF AND CHOP CHOP?

ANDRE! HENDRICKSON! THANK GOODNESS! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!



OH, NOW AM I! I'M GLAD AND SORRY AT THE SAME TIME TO SEE YOU! NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE YOU MUST DIE WITH US!

ANDRE, DON'T GIVE UP HOPE! WE'VE BEEN IN TIGHT SPOTS BEFORE! AND WE'VE ALWAYS MANAGED SOMEHOW TO GET OUT OF THEM!



DOUBT BETTER! OUR GUARDS HAVE COME TO TAKE US AWAY!

ALAS! FOR A MOMENT I HAD HOPE! BUT NOW THERE IS NO TIME EVEN FOR HOPE!

BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



I MAY NOT BE AS STRONG AS YOU, BLACKHAWK, BUT I CAN MOVE FASTER! DOH!

WATCH OUT!



I GUESS YOU'RE WONDERING HOW WE GOT HERE, BLACKHAWK! BUT WHEN YOUR PLANE STARTED TO PULL AWAY FROM US AND WE COULDN'T REACH YOU BY RADIO, WE FOLLOWED! YOUR PLANE WAS SURE ACTING CRAZY!

AND YOUR PLANES WEREN'T AFFECTED BY THE MAGNET! THEN MY THEORY WAS CORRECT!



I WONDER HOW MANY PILOTS DIED THE SAME WAY! BUT NOW I'D BETTER JOIN THE OTHERS AND FINISH CLEANING UP THIS MESS!



WHAT THEORY?

THAT THE MECHANICS AT RUDE FIELD DOCTORED SOME OF THE PLANES... AND THOSE WERE THE PLANES THAT MADE A BEE-LINE FOR THE MAGNET! CHUCK, RADIO THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES TO HAVE THOSE MEN AT RUDE PICKED UP!



AND WHILE I'M AT IT, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL THEM TO COLLECT THE GARBAGE THAT'S LYING AROUND HERE!

NOW ALL BAD MEN SLEEP TIGHT! EVERYTHING IS HOTSY-TOTSY AGAIN!



NO, CHOP! EVERYTHING IS NOT HOTSY-TOTSY! A LOT OF DAMAGE HAS BEEN DONE THAT WE CAN NEVER UNDO! MANY LIVES HAVE BEEN LOST BECAUSE OF A MAN WITH A WARPED AND TWISTED MIND!

OH! WE GO HAPPY TO BE FLEE, WE FORGET!



WE MUST NEVER FORGET! EVEN NOW THERE MAY BE MEN PLOTTING TO CONQUER FREE MEN! AND IT'S THE JOB OF THE BLACKHAWKS TO KEEP THE WORLD A DECENT PLACE TO LIVE!



BE A SUCCESS AS A RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIAN

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You

VETERANS

Get this training under G.I. Bill
MAIL COUPON!

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Most technicians make \$5, \$10 a week, some doing neighbors' Radio-TV work, some doing learning. The day you start I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS to show you how to do this. Then you build with parts I send helps you service sets. All expenses in years in hand.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your new step in a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 90,000,000 homes and over 3,000 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Amateurs and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Radio, Two-Way Radio are all expanding, making more and better opportunities for servicing and communications technicians and FCC licensed operators.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1950 over 5,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1951 subscribers estimate 25,000,000 Television sets will be in use. Over 300 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in to be successful and a bright future in America's fast-growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician. Mail coupon for Lesson and Book—FREE.



I Will Train You at Home

Read How You Practice Servicing or Communications with Many Kits of Parts You Get!



Keep your job while free by at home. This book is for you. It is not an ordinary book. It is a PRACTICAL TRAINING KIT. You get the greatest 100 parts ready to use. You get the greatest school reference. Learn Radio-Television principles from the greatest source. Get PRACTICAL, INDEPENDENT, built-in valuable experience. Make your own training kit. You get it, servicing Radio-Television sets, service centers in Radio and Television. All kits in just one of the equipment you need. You get it, more than 100 parts. All equipment is yours to keep. Your study is made for 100 a week, even. Stay in school or find an occupation.

Mail Coupon For 2 Books FREE

Are You Ready for my FREE DOLLAR OFFER? Coupon contains how to start Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 100-page book, "How to Be a Success as Radio-Television Technician." Mail what you purchase in doing, service, use photos of successful men, pictures of your own Radio-Television set, service, or parts in your kit.

NOW! Advanced Television Practice

Good for Both—FREE

Mr. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 100
Radio and Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.
Mail me Lesson and Book—FREE. I will send you 100 parts in a kit. I will send you 100 parts in a kit. I will send you 100 parts in a kit.

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NOW AIR RIFLE OWNERS CAN
BECOME JUNIOR MEMBERS OF
NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION
AND GET ALL THIS

PLUS THE OPPORTUNITY TO EARN OFFICIAL NRA MEDALS

NOW you can learn to shoot safely, expertly with your Daisy at official NRA targets under adult supervision—as an Active Junior NRA Member! **AND** you can proudly wear the prized NRA embroidered brassard on coat, shirt or sweater—carry the impressive NRA Membership Card—own and enjoy the famous NRA Junior Rifle Handbook—earn a string of NRA marksmanship medals reaching clear across your chest! **ALSO** you can qualify for Lapel Button Awards and receive a Free Diploma for completing each of the six main Qualification Courses. Learn how you can be a Junior NRA Member—get into "The Big Leagues" of shooting—with your Daisy! Mail coupon, 19¢, unused 3¢ stamp for new Daisy AIR RIFLEMAN Book.

New!



READY FOR YOU!

If you own a Daisy or expect to, you and your parents need this exciting new book! **AIR RIFLEMAN** explains how you can join NRA as a Junior Member—describes new rifle backdrop—shows new "Short Range" Target Card—tells how Daisy "shooting action" works—Special Message to parents—many other features.

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DEPT. 2851, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.**

☐ I enclose 19¢ in coin and unused 3¢ stamp for new **DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK**, and details how I can become an NRA Junior Member and win **AWARDS** with my Daisy! Book posted.

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YOUR NAME _____

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☐ MEN and WOMEN! If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the **NATIONAL NRA**. Check here for facts.



1 OFFICIAL NRA
"SEW ON" BRASSARD
(EMBROIDERED ORNAMENT)



2 OFFICIAL NRA
JUNIOR RIFLE
HANDBOOK

Witnessed & Registered by the National Rifle Association
This is to certify that the person whose signature appears on the other side is an **ACTIVE JUNIOR MEMBER** in good standing of the Association for the term indicated.

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EXCITING NEW DAISY
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ORGANIZATIONS! Sponsor a Junior Air Rifle club of 10 or more, service clubs, fraternal, fraternalistic, church, fraternal and red and give rifles, supervised instruction and guide instruction, supervised participation, service, service, service!

The National Rifle Association of America is a non-profit, non-ventures organization of over half a million members. It is the oldest national sportsman's association in the United States. For 60 years, NRA has rendered America a liberal program of instruction in the safe and proper handling of firearms. It has trained 215,000 boys and girls in marksmanship. Now, since its Junior Program has been developed, air rifle events can participate in our new found training program.



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